WOKE UP THE BEAR

And Then Bruin Had Fun with the Little Whiffet.

When His Master Saw Doggie's Predica-ment He Ren to the Rescue and After a Fierce Fight Brer Bear Gave In to an Ax.

Because of the depth of snow in the woods, much of which was there before the recent great storm blockaded the country, the last thing that George Ball and his brother Sam, of the Pine creek lumber country, expected to run against the other day when they went low that thing is deep snow on the ground. Nor, writes a Harrisburg (Pa.) correspondent of the New Nork Sun, is it at all likely that they would have run against a bear if they hadn't taken Sam Ball's little whiffet along with them, the dog being of inquisitive mood.

George and Sam hadn't gone more than a mile on their way, the dog runbing on ahead and exploring every book and corner, when they heard the riog barking furiously. Before the men reached the spot his barking suddenly changed to sharp, short yelps that indicated trouble on his mind. The brothers hurried on to see what the trouble might be, and found it in the shape of p big bear which it was plain the officious whiffet had disturbed in its puidwinter nap under the roots of a dallen tree, an intrusion which the bear had promptly resented by rushing out at the dog. The dog had evidently been foolish enough to think he could ret away with his bear by himself. The ear hadn't waited to give the dog oportunity to satisfy his ambition, but had taken him up in his embrace and was trying to compress him into a renemblance of a flapjack.

Fortunately for the dog he was too small to permit the bear to get the squeeze on him, and when the two men came up they saw the unusual sight of a bear holding a dog to its breast, and paging down at him in evident enjoyment of his frightened yells.

The dog was a great favorite of his master, and when Sam Ball saw his pet's predicament prudence and consideration of possible consequences gave way to indignation. He rushed upon the bear and gave it a whack upon the head with an ax. The blow staggered



WHACKED THE BEAR ON THE HEAD.

the bear, but bruin's recovery was quick, and he dropped the dog as he ould a red-hot iron. The released dog instantly, and with great speed, sought the deeper confines of the woods, not once passing to east an anxious back at his master, whom he had left to square matters with the bear. The bear seemingly had no idea of shirking any part of what he thought in the matter, and promptly pitched into Sam. With one wegg of his paw he sent Sam's ax flying off, and the weapon struck the snow ten feet away and instantly sank out of sight. Left then without anything to defend himself with, Sam turned and made all the haste he could plong the trail left by the dog. The bear's rage was now away up, and his stride through the snow was so much better than Sam's that Sam was overhauled by the bear before he had gone

twenty feet. Portunately for Sam, his brothe George kept a clear head during the exciting minute or two, and he made a dash for the ax the bear had knocked out of Sam's bands, dug it out of the snow bank, and was at work with it on the bear before the latter had done more than rip the back out of Sam's coat. The angry beast was proceeding further with Sam, though, and would have anade short shrift of him, when George feli to with his ax. He whacked the bear on the back of the head. Bruin tembled in the snow stanned, carrying Sam down, and falling partially on him, Nam scrambled from under the beast, and before bruin recovered sufficiently to renew his assault George had brained him with the ax. The whole rumpus did not last five minutes, but it disorganfacilities the brothers so much that they postgoned the inspection of their lumher job, strong their bear on a pole, and wallowed home through the snow with the prize. The dog had been home a long time. He had not stopped after he had got in the house until he ran up- pocket. stairs and hid under a bed, a hiding place he could not be conxed to leave until the next day. The bear's careass lay on the back stoop as the dog walked at. He saw the dead bear, ing recollections came back to him. He jumped from the stoop and made off toward the village, three miles away, and has not been seen since. The bear

Good Thing for the Cat.

A sportsman in Gardiner, Me., started out recently for pickerel, with nothing but his slipners on his feet. He caught two pickerel, but when his wife went to get them for dinner the cat had enten house during the night and stolen all

weighed nearly three hundred pounds.

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.



ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. T.

A MURDERER'S HOODOO.

been closed recently by the death of

the principal character in the peniten-

tiary at Frankfort, Ky., where he had

begun to serve a life sentence for mur-

Andrew Bell killed another negro at

Winchester, Ky., with so little provo-

to the penitentiary for life. On the

trial Bell's defense was that he was

not accountable, as he was under the

influence of a "hoodoo bag." This bag

he had bought from a "doctor" as a

charm for good. After it came into

HE GAVE UP THE HOODOO BAG.

peal. Finally he consented to give it

the clerk. Bell was at that time in ex-

cellent health, and had always been a

gone he began to pine away, and he

of the clerk, but nobbdy wants to han-

s a little red bag and is said to contain

died in a fit, wool from a dead negro's

head mingled with strange herbs gath-

LIFE IN CHICAGO.

A Citizen Who Was Robbed Three Times

in One Night.

swordsman and cavalryman and a so-

sum of \$1.20 was found, and, after being

HE ENCOUNTERED THE BARREL OF A RE-

VOLVER.

whelmed by his double misfortune, he

hastened home and went to bed, in-

tending to report his loss to the police

in the morning. But when morning

dawned and he reached out his hand

for his clothing, horror filled his soul.

Some one had broken into Andrews'

the clothing he possessed. In order to

get downtown to business he was com-

one night make a pretty lively record

Hairs from Mohammed's Beard.

The treasure of treasures in the new

osque at Tripoli, Syria, is a unguifi-

cent gold casket in which are placed

three hairs from the Prophet Moham-

even for Chicago.

crushed to powder on a tombstone.

bag had taken the incrime.

der. A year or more ago a negro named

Re Attributed His Crime to It and Died When He Lost It. Workmen in a Cemetery Exhume A case out of the ordinary, by reason a Petrified Body. of the superstitious element in it, has

> The Medical Profession of Philadelphia Greatly Interested in the Case-Both Body and Coffin Very

Well Preserved. A petrified body, which is said to be the first specimen ever found in that section of the country, was exhumed cation that he was convicted and sent recently by workmen engaged in re-moving the bodies from the old Machbelah cemetery, at Tenth and Washington avenues. Philadelphia. The body, which is that of a man, is in a perfect one thing that will keep bears lying his possession, he said, his disposition state of preservation. The medical changed, and his mind was filled with profession of the city is already greatly interested in the discovery, and Superintendent Franklin, of the cemetery, is overrun with applications to view it.

The body was discovered by a gang of men working in the southeast section of the cemetery, and its associations are such as to warrant excitament in the scientific world. Although four bodies were taken from the same grave, two were totally decayed, the third was partially preserved, while the fourth was in a state of perfect

preservation. The body was incased in an old-fashfoned walnut coffin, which was also well preserved. When the lid was removed the workmen were surprised to find the occupant fully preserved and having the appearance of a person but cently interred.

"It's a petrified body," said one of the workmen. Superintendent Franklin was notified and ordered the body placed in the vault.

The body seemed to be that of a man murderous thoughts at all times, finally about forty or forty-five years old. Apculminating in the murder of a negro parently he was a Frenchman, and as against whom he had no previous illnear as could be approximated he had will. As stated, he was convicted, but been in the grave about fifty years. an appeal was granted on the strength | There were no visible signs of decompoof his claims for the part the hoodoo sition, the body appearing to be preserved in every part. One of the work-All this time Bell had clung tenmen, in the presence of several spectaaclously to the bag, under no circum- tors, knocked on the dead man's breast stances permitted himself to be parted and there was given out a sound such from it, and it was with him in the pen- as is produced by a blow on a piece of itentiary. His attorney went there for stone.

Bell begged them not to take it The body was enveloped in a white from him, because he would die if they merino shroud, while the hands were did. They told him it was necessary encased in white cotton gloves. Aside that the bag should be sent with the from the dirt spots caused by the earth papers to the clerk of the court of ap- falling on it when the coffin was opened,



cial swell, has made up his mind that the shrould was pure and white and he is both unfortunate and unsophisticated. 'He assisted recently at an amabody was, however, the most astonishteur circus given by the four hundred. Ing feature of the phenomenon. The the journey decidedly eventful. First scalp was a full growth of brown hair. he encountered the barrel of a revolver | The arms and hands, which were held in close proximity to his nose, crossed below the waist, were also per-"The man behind the gun" was in this feetly preserved. In fact, the body apcase a determined-looking fellow, and peared to have just been placed in the Mr. Andrews made haste to obey the ground. command: "Throw up your hands."

There was no inscription on the coffin Then another burly rufilan came from to lead to the identification of the body. the shadow of a tree, and, with a der-According to Superintendent Frankterity born of long experience, rifled lin the body was buried by an underthe victim's pockets. Only the pitiful taker who is known to have been dead for over forty-five years. This gives Men to the belief that the body has been in the ground for nearly a half century.

By what causes the body has been so thoroughly preserved is a matter of speculation. A theory, however, that when the man was buried his body was in a well-preserved condition. After being placed in the ground the body is supposed to have come in contact with a stream of lime water, evidence of which is found in the ground. As lime water is said to be an excellent preservative of bodies, it is supposed that, being interred in soil of this nature, the body was petrified.

A large number of physicians have taken samples of the soil to have an analysis of it made.

Maine Has a Human Mole.

man who is to wriggle through all the eighteen-inch sewer pipe recently laid. The experiments were made with tadseverely reprimanded by the high-in the village streets and patch up all waymen for his carelessmess in not the imperfect portions. The man will having more, Andrews was allowed to go through all the pipe to the point of proceed. He ran two blocks further, discharge. It may take three or four chuckling to himself over the fact that weeks. This pointing of the interior the two Jack Shepperds had failed to of this dark cavern is a weird and find \$4 in money and a gold watch nerve-trying place, and requires a man which he had concealed in his inside of experience. He has a rubber belt and goes backward. It is dark and But just when his mirth was at the close and he carries a little lamp or highest top notch, his eye fell on three torch and a pail of mortar. individuals, whose faces were partly eighteen-inch pipe will just allow a concealed in mufflers. "Hand over the small man to wriggle. He must lie dust," said they, and Mr. Andrews felt prone and keep his legs nearly straight. constrained to comply with this modest. Should anything happen he would be request. Thus went the four dollars hauled out by the feet and resuscitated. and the gold watch, and then Andrews It is a job no Brunswick man hankered ing a black tend with red-spected belly was allowed to depart in pence. Over- for.

> Smartest Dog in Christendom. Peter Greisch, of Appleton, Wis., claims to have the smartest dog in Christendom. Peter's dog rescued a freezing man in the snow the other

night, with the thermometer fifteen de-

grees below zero. Widest Canal in the World. The Chenab irrigation canal in northpelled to borrow a suit from a neigh- ern India is said to be the widest canal Two hold-ups and a burglary in in the world. It is 110 feet broad, and will be 200 feet broad when completed,

with a length of 450 miles. BELL'S PHOTOPHONE. Telephoning Without a Wire and Talking

Along a Beam of Light. In the last few years, in connection with Mr. Precees experiments in England and otherwise, we have heard a Algy-Howold would you take Fwed- good deal about telegraphing without wires. It has also been found practic-Choliy-Can't say. He looks young, the former operation induction is the to week a mononic as gwacefully as he paratus invented by Prof. Bell, the

suther of the telephone, and entle Lake i

tricity. Light emanating from any source, L, is passed through a lens, A, in order to render its rays parallel, be-

fore they fall upon the mirror, B, whence they are reflected to a parabolic mirror.
D. in whose focus is placed a piece of selenium, E. The selenium forms part of the circuit of a telephone, T, operated by a battery, F.

The mirror B is composed of a very

thin sheet of glass or mica, silvered on its face, and mounted so as to vibrate like a telephone diaphragm when a person speaks into the mouthpiece, C. behind it. Now, when the tones of the voice cause the diaphragm to bulge forward, the rays reflected toward D will diverge slightly instead of being parallel, and less light will be concentrated upon E; but when, at the other stage of any vibrations, the plate is rendered concave, the rays will converge, and more light will be thrown upon the selenium. As the electrical conductivity of this remarkable substance varies in proportion to the amount of light to which it is subjected, the intensity of the telephone current will be modified thereby, and the telephone itself will distinctly reproduce the words uttered in the mouthpiece C. It is not stated at how great a distance this apparatus will work; but it will be seen that therein a beam of light takes the place of the ordinary metallic connections between the two instruments.

Since Bell accomplished the result here described, Mr. Perry says, Tainter has substituted soot for the selenium, and dispensed with the battery altogether, using instead of the ordinary telephone receiver the two-pronged hearing tube, by means of which one listens to a phonograph. As so constructed, Mercadier calls the instument "radiophone." In the apparatus perfected by Richards, a pellet of burned cork in a bulb at the end of a small



glass tube is placed in the focus at E, and the other end of the glass connects the rays, that which is absorbed is turned into heat. Of course lusterless phone the fluctuations of light intensity are attended by rapid but minute alterations of temperature. The heat received expands both the particles of carbon and the air in the interstices; and the cooling contracts them. This the water. One loses the comparative compression and rarefaction have been dimensions of a ship viewing it from on found adequate to excite sound vibra- deck, as the width seems greater in tions in the adjacent air in the glass tube, although articulate speech is not | mg broken by cabins, funnels, ventilayet very faithfully reproduced.

BRICK DUST MORTAR.

Said to Be an Excellent Substitute for Hydraulic Cement.

says, on the best engineering author- and the water boils in troubled fashion ity, experiments made with mixtures of brick dust and quicklime showing that blocks of one-half inch in thickness, after immersion in water for four months, bore without crushing, crumbling, or splitting, a pressure of 1,500 pounds per square inch. It is considered, too, that the addition of even as small a proportion as one-tenth as much brick dust as sand to ordinary mortars is preventive of the disintegration so often characterizing mortars used in the masonry of public works. The use of brick dust mixed with lime and sand is said to be generally and successfully practiced in the Spanish dominions, and is stated to be in all respects superior to the best Rosendal hydraulic cement in the construction of culverts, drains, tanks, or cisterns, and even roofs, whether for setting flat tiles or for making the usual tropical flat roof. The proportions used there in the manufacture are, approximately, one of brick dust, one of lime and two of sand, mixed together dry and tempered with water in the usual way.

How a Tond Was Spliced.

The astonishing possibility of build-The human mole is attracting atten- ing up living animals from parts of tion in Brunswick, Me. He is the bold several animals has been demonstrated by Dr. C. Born, a German physiologist, poles and other larvae of amphibions. Each of these was cut in two and different parts were placed together in various ways, when some of them united, the hinder more readily than the fore parts. Two hinder parts, eachwith or without a heart, united in 24 hours, the monstrosity living and growing for a week or more. A built-up larva having the forepart of a toad and An | the hinder part of a frog, or vice versa, was easily produced. Larvae of different genera were joined by the bellies, moreover, with such success that it seemed possible that the doublet might be grown into a green frog, havon its under side. - Invention.

> A lirop Too Much. Jimson-Sadabout poor Keely, wasn't

Simson-What about him? "Had the jims and ran up on the roof, stood on the edge crying for 'Drink," Drink?

"Then the wind came along and blew him off."-N. Y. World.

Not Far Out of the Way. Teacher (in female college, to pupil) -How many kinds of poetry are there? Pupil-There are three. Teacher-Which are they? Pupli-Lyrie, dramatic and-Teacher-Well, and ep-Pupil (eagerly) - And epidemic poetry. -Humoristische Blactter.

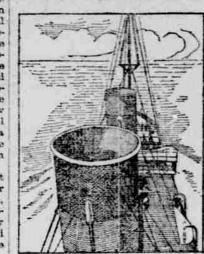
An Old Verse Modernized. Where are you going to my pretty maid?"
"I'm going to cooking-school siz." she

TURNED TO STONE "photophone." Neison W. Perry de- SEEN FROM THE TOP

How a Camera Peeped Down an Ocean Liner's Funnel

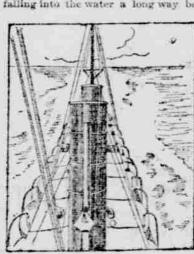
Two Pictures Showing the Contour of an Immense Steamer Under Pull Head in Midorean - Mast-Head Photography.

"Looking down the funnel" is an experience which few transatlantic pesengers enjoy. Perhaps they would not enjoy it even if they were given the privilege of climbing the slender masts of an ocean steamship making twenty miles an hour. Sailors race up and down the rope ladders for an after-breakfast constitutional and carry a bucket of tar along to add to their exercise when they have reached the top. It is easy enough for them, but if a



landlubber should try it the chances are he would take an involuntary bath in nature's great swimming pool. A party of Chicago folks who recently made a trip across on the Servia had as a part of their baggage a hand camera, and, after making exposures on the various parts of the ship, they thought the series of pictures would be incomplete without a snap-shot from aloft. The captain's permission was first secured, and then a sailor was pressed into service. The mechanism of the camera was shown him, and he was told how to make the exposure. With the camera slung over his shoulder, he climbed the mainmast to the highest point, and then, waiting for a period of comparative calm, he pressed the button with the lens pointed toward the bow of the boat. Another exposure was made toward the stern of the ship and the camera was returned to its owners. The result was awaited with some miswith the rubber hearing tube. It is giving, but the pictures more than juswell known that when light falls upon tified the expectations. Here are the a substance which does not reflect all two pictures. Probably there are no counterparts in existence which show so well the contour of an ocean liner black is a high absorbent. In the radio- under full head in midocean as viewed from the crosstrees of a mainmast.

A fast-going passenger ship of modern build is narrow and long. It is designed to cleave the water like a knife and to offer as little resistance as possible to comparison by reason of the length be tors, lifebonts, and the various fittings which clutter the hurricane deck. Viewed from aloft the dimensions are better seen than from any other point. where it pours into the wake of the receding ship. The slight motion of the deck as the boat rolls in a gentle swell is accentuated at the crosstree, until an unskillful person would be in danger of falling into the water a long way be-



LOOKING APT FROM ALOFT. low. When a storm sweeps unbroken

across the ocean and the ship is tossed like a cockie shell, then is the duty of the sailor one of danger and excitement. The motion of the boat, so severe at times as to make movement on deck a danger, becomes so great on the mast tops as to make the rigging and the timber of the mests strain and anap and cut the air like a whip. Often the watch must tie himself to the mast, so if a slip should cause him to lose his precarious hold the ropes would save him from a fall and a grave with fishes. On moonlight nights the sight from a masthead is beautiful. When the day is calm the view is much better, too, than from the deck. Where passengers see only the top rigging of boat in the distance the sailor from his lofty position can see the entire boat. There is no joy so keen to the sailor as an hour on the crosstrees when the day or night is fine. The reader may see part of the panorama of limitless waste which unrolls before his eves, which is relieved only by a distant sail perhaps and by the life which lies at feet Besides, says the Chicago Pribune, it is safer to look at these pictures than to view the reality. The Pressure of Wind.

A wind moving at forty miles an hour exercises a pressure of nine pounds to the square foot: at one hundred miles, of Bilty-side

MARRIED SEVEN TIMES. A Pauper Ninety-Three Years Old Weds

a Cirl of Sixteen. One of the most remarkable marriages ever witnessed in Kentucky was emnised in Anderson eventy when Col. Cody Bourne wedded Miss Rose Brown. He had passed his ninety-third year, That do you have there my promy maid."
"Here to make brick-buts from four."
who has stood before the colonians promised to love, honor and obey him.

Brown, of the Shiloh neighborhood. Until last October Col. Bourne was an inmate of the Anderson county poor-house, where he had been confined for ten years. His life is full of sensational



earned because of his proneness to bottle I used I noticed my urine got a walk or run for miles rather than go little lighter. I used seven bottles and horseback or in the stage coaches. Leaving Texas shortly before the Mexican me, and I tell them Warner's Safe Cure. war, Col. Bourne walked through the country to this country, some years later enlisting in the union army and fighting to the end of the civil war.

At the close he came back to Lawrenceburg. He was so infirm and povernor entertial and the country to this testimony. The same that the country to the country some part of the country some part of the country to the c

erty-stricken that the county authorities gave him a home at the poorhouse. He had been married four times previous to his entrance there in 1885. Soon after he became one of the A New Jersey Drink That Entirens the county's paupers he married one of the inmates of the almshouse, who lived but a few years. Col. Bourne repeated Inbitants of Burlington county, N. J., this matrimonial venture by cloping are winding up their big hog and teawith another inmate and walking to berry season, and it is the most joyous Indiana on a bridal tour. On their way of the year. Next to the prize hog, they met a preacher, who performed "teaberry jack" fills a long-felt want, the ceremony on the public highway, says an eastern exchange. It is a bev-The wedding journey was continued erage indigenous to this part of the through the Hoosier state, Col. Bourne state, and rarely, if ever, found elseand bride returning a few months later where. It is a combination of native to the poorhouse. This wife was Mag ingredients, all of which are raised on Booth, who afterward went crazy and the soil where the jack is made. The died in the Lexington asylum. Thus formula is not furnished with each the present Mrs. Bourne, the child-wife, bottle, but, judged from its effects, it is his seventh spouse.

A PIE-EATING HORSE. Prequently He Has Refused Oats for Pie

and Is Pat and Sleek. Leonard Jacobs, a pie peddler, of Ansonia, has one of the most remarkable horses in Connecticut. Other towns have boasted of horses that chew tobacco, chew gum, or drink beer, but Jacob's horse will eat pie. The horse is twenty-three years old. Jacob's pies

come from New Haven, packed in cases, and in transportation some of them generally get broken and cannot be sold. One day Jacobs threw a broken pie on the ground near the horse's head. The animal smelled of it, touched it with his tongue, lapped it up, and ate it with relish. Then Jacobs began to feed causes when it is numixed with water. ples to the horse. The horse soon got to like them, and would even refuse onts when pie was to be had. The habhas grown on him until now, when Jacobs says "pie" to him, the horse will turn his head, and wink expect-

He has decided preference to mince The shape is seen to be somewhat after pie, and the more raisins and currents that of a well-shaped eigar with the top and eider there are the better he is do-



THE PIE-KATING HORER.

nfitmeg into the apple ple, and this taste. Pumpkin pie he likes and cranberry tarts are an especial delight. Peach, apricot, berry and prune pies are stoned he will not touch prune pie slick and youthful in his movements. and Jacobs expects to keep him on the pie cart until he is long past the age when most horses are carted to the horse cemetery by the side of the murky

Traveler-The houses in some of the intoxicated legs. ancient cities had walls ten feet thick. Mr. Brickrow (enviously)-I presume some of the neighbors were musical. -N. Y. WEERLY.

Trees in Arizona.

Arizona has a greater number of varieties of forest trees toan any of the other states or territories of equal area west of the Mississippi river, a greater number than Michigan or California, and nearly eighteen per cent. of the species of the United States.

One Swallow

"don't make a spring." Neither will one bottle of Scott's Emulsion cure a well established case of Consumption, but it will ease the Cough, relieve the irritation and arrest the progress of the disease, and if persistently used, with the observance of the laws of health, will surely restore the patient in the early stages and give great comfort and prolong life in the latter stages.

It is simply Cod-liver Oil properly emulsified, combined with Hypophosphites and Glycerine. It is a tissue-builder. Don't be surrounded to provid a entertainty

Special Service, N. Y. All Druggists. 10c and \$1.

THE AFTER EFFECTS

situations. In the prime of manhood, Where Grip Almost Always Lodges-A Graphic Experience.

"Three years ago I was taken sick with the grip, which affected my kldneys so that the doctors told me I had Bright's disease and dropsy. I had three doctors (each for one year), and one stopped my wife on the street and told her that I would never get well, and, to tell the truth, I never thought I would. I was so sick that any one sitting on the other side of the room could see my throat beat, any one could sit alongside of me and hear my heart beat. I could not lie down, nor walk. and my friends advised me to try a homeopathic doctor, which I did. This MARRIED FOR THE SEVENTH TIME

MARRIED FOR THE SEVENTH TIME

known as "Fleet-foot Cody," a title has considered because of his proneness to bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a bottle I used I notloed my urine got a line of the color of brick and in the sediment the same as brick and the sediment the same and

362 Broadway, Brooklyn.

TEABERRY JACK.

Hog-Killing Time. Just at this season of the year the inmust have a proof as high as brandy and be a near relative to the alcohol of commerce. "Teaberry jack" is made out of apple jack, which is kept in a secluded spot until it becomes a brownish amber and has the odor of age.

In the distillation and afterward the apple jack is mixed with crushed teaberries, sometimes called wintergreen plums, or checkerberries. They have the same flavor as wintergreen chewing gum. The odor is a combination of apple blossoms and mountain teaberries, which is so fascinating that the amount of alcohol in the drink is forgotten. There is no burning or harsh taste while the teaberry jack is trickling down the throat; there is none of the rusping which whisky often Water is not needed with teaberry jack to make it palatable; it needs no dilution. The natives drink it without twater, and its strength is indicated to the eye or the taste only in the size of the glass, which is the ordinary glass of a country barroom-smaller in size The teaberry drinker is expected to fill his glass, close both eyes and guip it

began. After leaving the cable car he had to walk five blocks, and he found the journey decidedly countful. First berry is valued most, but it is hard to keep it year after year-its taste is so good, and the inhabitants require so much of it during the winter.

Teaberry jack affects a man cumu-latively. It begins with his toes, which, if he has had eight or ten drinks, begin to be lively and somewhat intoxicated. He feels as if the toes belong to some other human being, and he is somewhat surprised at the exhilarated condition in which he notices they are. The teaberry jack gives him the mental power to disassociate himself from his toes, and to be a spectator of the way in which the effects of the tipple stars from his toes to his feet, then up to his knees. This is the danger signal, and should not be disregarded. The native Jerseyman is accustomed to the effects of this drink, but to a visitor they are doesn't seem to agree with the equine fascinating and insidious. The effect as it gradually extends upward, is cumulative and sudden. The last thing to be affected in the brain, which reare acceptable, but waless the prones mains entirely sober after the throat and tongue have started on a mad after the first bite. The horse is fat, career of inebriety. The tongue may be running on at a great rate, while the brain, in surry sobriety, stands off in mental attitude by itself, wondering what is the matter with the tongue that it is carrying on and making all kinds of speeches. The legs may be dancing, while the rest of the body is sober and amused at the anties of the

After "Hiseaths." Willed the noble Majudgle; With his akin be made him mittens, Made them with the for side inside. Made them with the skin side outside. He to get the warm side inside Put the cold side, skin side, cuteids hat's why he put the fur side inside,

SHE WAS AN ARTIST.



Chicamey - Say, Maggie, you're wonder when it comes to cooking-you oughten ter be wasten yer accomplishments here, for the way you kin cools fancy dishes like liver and bacon, is . perfect dream.-Truth.

> With feethers while as snow, The preacher putf a runt, then The chicken bud to go. with the delegate inquirem t